F. Leone

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.P.

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Dreadfull Husband of mine:—

Were you cold the morning going down to the Barracks? It must have been 1000 below zero when you left, for when I got up I thought I'd freeze to the Stairs before I'd reach the Kitchen. To make matters worse, no one got up besides my self, and for a while it felt like a Sunday that I was on duty.

morning how my suit fell. And I told him what a hit it made. Perhaps he didn't feel proud. And perhaps I didn't feel proud yesterday! And You?????

Mrs. Emanuel came in at lunch time to find out whether I was going to take the chemistry course. I was half tempted to tell him "No, - er - well, you ~~know~~ know, my husband

We had the most delightful lunch to-day. Did you enjoy yours? I sure do hope you had one, if not as nice to look at, one that tasted as good. We had stuffed, roasted chicken with some lovely stuffing, mashed potatoes, delecious grape fruit, coffee and butter bread. Did you have anything so nice as that?

Pop asked me this

doesn't really care about me going" — Just to see the effect upon him, but being of a considerate, sympathetic nature (a hen) I thought I would spare him the shock — and I did.

This surely is a regular blue Monday. One of the nicest nurses here was discharged because she went out to a dinner party Saturday night. She is the one I told you was invited to dinner by one of the soldier's mothers. This, it seems, leaked out. I imagine she was to grad. in a week! We all felt pretty punk about it. Count back three nights. Loving wifie.